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PATIENCE AT AN END.

HE killing of Americans on American soil by Villa and his bandite in their night raid on the town of Columbus, N. M., is an outrage that calls for punishment as prompt as pursuit can make it. This outlaw has managed to make himself a thorn in the flesh of two nations. One of them has had enough of him.

At the same time, even in their just anger, Americans should remember that the man is an outlaw, that he and his band represent no power or people, that he is a public enemy hunted by the Government of the country in whose mountains he hides.

Whether that Government, newly established and recognized, has done all it could do to find and capture him is a question. After eight years of revolution and bloodshed, however, no central authority in Mexico could at once corral every cutthroat factionist that took to the woods and became a brigand.

"My Government sincerely regrets this affair and asks the American people to be patient," is the reported statement of Carranza's Pereign Minister.

So fer w Villa is concerned the American people have come to end of their patience. The only way Carranza can show himself worthy of further consideration from this nation is by promptly growing that United States troops shall do on his side of the Mexican burder the job he has not done.

The country, saye the Colonel, is not herote enough to want me in the White House. Is it herole to fill the lamp with bentito to besteed out

SIDEWALK GRATINGS.

BOARD of transit company engineers two from the Interborough and two from the B. R. T .- report after eight months' study that the most practical system of ventilation the new subways is the open grating.

The most practical system of emptying the family garbage pall to to bean out of the window and hold it upside down over the street. Fow cities, however, approve this simple method.

The "natural ventilation method," as the report calls the barbarsee allowalk grating, might be admirable for a subway running under the Sahara Desert. But can anybody pretend it is the way to ventilate a subway built just beneath the crowded pavements of New York?

People in this city have had enough experience with open sidewelk gratings over the subway to know exactly what they are. They have stumbled on them, dipped on them. They have had to breathe the foul and fotid at that rises from them. They have protested against them and insisted again and again that they can tolerate no more of them.

If the finding of this board of transit company engineers is accepted and plans adopted which mean further wholesale ruin of sidewalks with obnoxious gretings, it will be not only a menace to the city's health, but a disgraceful and lasting evidence of municipal indif-

"England's vessel." Maybe England will manage to these newest foes from over getting a real look at each

SAVE THE RAGS.

Tou're here at last! Well, it's shout time!" cried Mrs. Jarr. "Ive been manufacturers by calling attention to a serious shortage of rew manufacturers by calling attention to a serious shortage of rew manufacturers by calling attention to a serious shortage of rew manufacturers by calling attention to a serious shortage of rew manufacturers by calling attention to a serious shortage of rew manufacturers by calling attention to a serious shortage of rew manufacturers by calling attention to a serious shortage of rew manufacturers by calling attention to a serious shortage of rew manufacturers of paper. Fifteen thousend tons a paper of various kinds are produced every day in the United States.

The same way with rags. Time was when every family saved its controvers over the time and the same factors over the time and the same way with rags. Time was when every family saved its controvers over the time and the same factors over the same factors over the time and the same factors over the time and the same factors over the time and the same factors over the same factors over the time and the same factors over the same factors

The same way with rage. Time was when every family saved its controversy over the time and the rage and every now and then the ragman came around to weigh them place. and exchange good pennies for them. Dose this form of thrift no had bought a suit once before. longer seem worth while?

It may be that the paper makers, like many other industries, are quickly. "They sold you a suit that up against "war conditions"—and prices. Powder concerns are said I'm going to take care of that THIS to be paying as high as seven cents a pound for all the cotton rags time! That's why I'm going along. they can get.

Tearing It Up! ... De The York Publishing Co.,

By J. H. Cassel



The Jarr Family - By Roy L. McCardell-

with Mr. Jarr to meet him in buying a suit of clothes, when you residuale of a big store, and she felt
residual of a big store, and "You're here at last! Well, it's fastidious."

Mr. Jarr named the store where he fit them.

"Not that place!" said Mrs. Jarr They can't stick anything on you.

The parties of the cutton control of commerce points out, if about the least to see that year and speer and get in touch with those who buy them, if well as an analysis of the cutton control of the

The Office Force By Bide Dudley

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used to buy them too long in the legs and too long in the arms, and I always wore them out before I grew to ing department and asked the clerk fit them." "Just for talking like that I won't for this time of the year."

How Men's Habits Began

and slammed the door

The Stories Of Stories

Plots of Immortal Fiction Masterpieces By Albert Payson Terhune

Copyright, 1816, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). CHRISTIAN'S BARON: by Dietrich Theden.

HRISTIAN LAHNSEN was the richest innkeeper between Kiel and Hamburg. And he added to his wealth by running a store as annex to his inn and by cornering the local fruit export market. His wife was dead, and all his money would one day go to his pretty daughter, Dorothy. Dorothy was the joy of Christian's heart. He prophesied a golden

future for her. And when she came back from the boarding school at Kiel he began to believe his dreams for her welfare were coming true. For she brought back with her a Baron—a man she had met at a party and who had fallen in love with her at sight. The Baron Herbert von Waregg was a tall, thin man, fastidious in

dress and with great charm of manner. He made no secret of having come to the fnn because it was Dorothy's home. He engaged the best room there and he stayed along for months.

Christian Lahnsen was overjoyed. He bragged everywhere about his noble guest, until the villagers nicknamed the stranger "Christian's Baron." Dorothy alone caused a hitch in the plans. She did not seem able to fail in love with this new suitor of hers, and Christian was too fond of her to force her inclinations.

Courtship.

Meanwhile the Baron showed no sign of giving up his courtship or of going away. For a joke and to pass the time he used to act as cashier in the store on busy Saturday nights, and would afterward help Christian balance the week's accounts. He paid his bill regularly and always had plenty of money. One evening Dorothy refused him so very decidedly that he at last saw

his suit was hopeless. And he announced that he was going back to Kiel the following noon. Next morning at 5 o'clock Christian was routed out of bed by a thickest man who introduced himself as Police Inspector Groth and who showed a warfant for the Baron's arrest. Groth explained to the dumfounded Christian that the so-called von Waregg was really Thomas Gliczek a

swindler of international fame. Christian, trembling and asking confused questions at every step, led Groth to the Baron's room. It was empty. Then at Groth's request they went to the iron safe. It, like the room, was empty. Twenty thousand marks had been stolen, including a four-thousand-mark sight draft on a Kiel bank. A glance at the books showed that the Baron had been supporting himself for months by petty thefts from the till.

Christian in fury started to telegraph the bank to stop payment on the draft. But Groth interfered, sternly bidding the innkeeper to do nothing and to say not a word to any one about the robbery, lest the thief or his possible accomplices be warned. He himself he premised would be at the Kiel bank by 9 o'clock to nab the Baron when he should present the draft. He promised thus to get back for Christian all the stolen money.

Christian grudingly obeyed the command. But at the end of three days he became worried at not hearing again from Groth. And he applied at police headquarters for news.

There he was told that there was no Inspector Groth on the force, nor was any such crook as "Thomas Gliczek" known to the police. At the bank he learned that the Baron had carbed the draft three days earlier.

And gradually he was made to understand that Groth was merely a fellow awindler of the Baron's, who by clever impersonation of a police officer had given his partner three days in which to escape from Germany before the pursuit could begin.

When a Man's Married -By Dale Drummond ---

|ed it out before I stopped to think I ANE looked directly into Marion was so full of it, so anxious to tell it.

Lawrence's eyes.

be best joke this office ever knew, when he met her, supring Miss Frings. Shapped the "bat parcel." As she passed it to him her feelings, but, as he had note.

"Come, Jane, what's gone wrong? I leady planning what she could have with the additional money. Some one called and found you in your old clothes?"—he asked, touching on an ever present cause of distress in Jane's life. Then soberly, all enthusiasm gone, "I thought you would be sain. "Say, folks." he said, "I say owner thought it best to intervene sain. "Say, folks." he said, "I sear a cornel of the raise Mr. Barbing in aggreed silence. "You must take me for a fool, Robert and committee of the raise Mr. Barbing in the said of the said of the said of the said of the said in the said of th

"That you told it to the one whom "Mr. Harding was mistaken. You though the nore interest in this rates is nothing to me, although though the did. Robert Harding! But seems to mean a great deal to you. Good afternoon! You'll excuse me. I you can pull the wool over my eyes.

RS. JARR had an appointment with Mr. Jarr to meet him in the shopping district in the shopping d

"Sure" said Bobbie.
"Why should I?"
"You're the one most interested, rever been inside ber house that I would be she returned sarcastically, when the pass an old friend would be." she returned sarcastically. OW Men's Habits Began

"I give it up," said Miss Primm.

"Goe!" naid Fobble. "You'd better look out when you get ready to capture a hisband or you may marry a hore. I magine not being able to tell the diff.

No. XI.—Athletics.

Tell. played, Majoribanks:"

"I give it up," said Miss Primm.

"Goe!" naid Fobble. "You'd better would be," she returned sarcastically, don't expect me to pass an old friend. "Out as you told Mrs. Lawrence before you told ms. she very evidently is the interested party."

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"Out as you told Mrs. Lawrence before you told ms. she very evidently is the interested party."

"Oh, Jane, you seem determined to "Well, I never shall, and you may training, it wis up, swere they age going to capture a hisband. Also, full blood Greeks, also that they find."

"The status of the capture and the peat," is the interested party."

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He is certainly a had aromate, ments necessary. _____ d. b. Lout by coming way downtown to ment the big day came, the United States.